

The Seed We've Sown

Kids In The Way

My knuckles have turned white, from holding your hand oh so tight

Your hand in mine feels too right

My tongue has become tied, I'm fighting back my insides

I'm dancing with an angel under pale moonlight

I'm waiting for the day when you will come to me and say

I'm here to stay so let's run away

We are standing on the edge of it all

Take my hand let's go

There's no need to be afraid of the fall

My love will hold you

I'm drying tears I've cried, from finding love that's in your eyes

One kiss from you and I'm paralyzed

Our hearts are killing time, they're dieing to be inline

The idea of being one with you is the greatest prize

We'll watch each other grow, and step into the great unknown

This is our hope, the seed we've sown